Colorlo.

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THE GULLS.

MAN of many names, light-hearted withal and handy at the telephone, has risen this week to unenviable but inextinguishable fame by showing how easy it is to make a monkey of Wall Street. This man was a well known figure. Under the name of Lamar, the one he seems to hold most shares in, he has appeared extensively in the public prints.

No wonder he told his story with a smile. Wall Street operators of high rank and experience become as trusting babes when a big name is breathed into their ears over the telephone. Men of the money market, supposed to be the shrewdest, the least gullible in the land, followed Lemar's glib tips and warnings and were impressed with his high sounding impersonations.

And these men with others like them influence thousands of investors and millions of dollars of investors' money! Their minds and moods are anxiously read each day as a barometer of the country's business! They get their inside information from Lamars!

There ought to be a new kind of dead line at Fulton street. For the safety of the community everybody permitted to go down to Wall Street to traffic in people's money ought to be kept up to average standards of brains and gumption. There are too many gulls below Fulton street.

WINNING ALL OVER THE WORLD.

ITLES, family tradition and the glamour of courts fight many a losing fight these days with men who have tasted the fine flavor of democracy. We find in a Tokio newspaper, the Japan Advertiser, a brave declaration of principle from Prince Katsura, a distinguished old Japanese courtier of former times, who has turned champion of the popular party and renounced Imperial favors to cast in his lot with the common cause.

Recovering from an illness the old man is keen to get back to his new found work of campaigning. "Some men ask me what I might do," he said recently, "if I were asked by my friends either to enter the Court again or to become President of the Privy Council and entirely abandon my connection with a political party. If anybody objects to my connection with a political party because I have a title of nobility and an Order of Merit, conferred upon me by the Emperor, I am ready to return these things to the Emperor and would like to become a mere commoner, so that I might devote my whole energy to the cause of my party."

Even in tradition-bound Japan rank and title come to mean little to a man who has seen the great light of the new ideals and set his heart on serving the popular cause.

FOR A SUMMER SUNDAY.

LOVE story is never so absorbing as when it has to thread a perilous way through a mase of mystery and baffling circumstance. The Sable Lorcha, the new serial by Horace Hazeltine, which begins in the Sunday World Magazine to-morrow, will delight the hearts of summer readers and send cooling thrills down their

Other features of the same issue include a true story printed for the first time of how a devoted Philadelphia wife stood by her husband after he had embezzled \$1,430,000, helped him for two years to outwit the detectives, brought about the return of the \$1,430,000 with \$5,000 additional, and saved the man from punishment; two capitalists who began life on \$3 and \$4 per week respectively give twelve rules for climbing the ladder; New York's famous "dead line" at Fulton street is shown to be guarded by more policemen, detectives and secret service men than any other spot in the United States; an authority on men's dress offers thirty "don'ts" anent that vital subject; Roger O'Mara tells how well-to-do Pittsburgh men have been fleeced by clever sharpers, and Bill the Office Boy is still a joy to his friends.

The Day's Good Stories

"In this good ciergeman's parish there was a man to whom he gave every week coal and flour, sugar and tea, potatoes and mest. Re-membering how the clergeman had to deny him-

old clergyman's bounty at the time, looked up, with his mouth full of steak.

" 'Good of him?' he exclaimed, he fur? "-Boston Herald,

Courtesy.

Measured.

bearted old farmer. His brother William dying, the neighbors said from lick of oper treatment, Seth hitched up and drove to town to have a notice about his death in-

A Familiar Example.

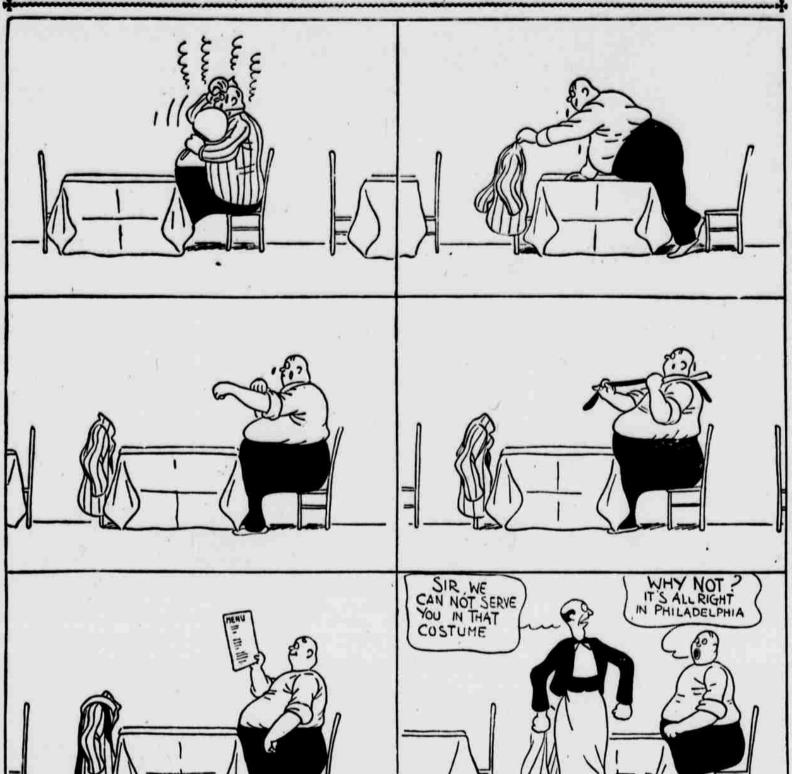
ILL CHOOKE, M. P., who has been giving his delly life, was once asking a little are the effects of heat and cold!" h "Heat expends and cold contracts," was the "Very good," the later member "Now give me an example."

After a few minutes' thought the child replied: "In hot weather the days are long, and

Pauperized.

Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



The

we are going to the country.

Willie, you won't be able to take your bicycle along. We'll have enough to do to look after the trunks."

"But it's only a quarter, maw. It's only twenty-five cents!" whined the boy.

has to be fastened on."

have them too.

sniffed the boy.

did you do with that?"

There's three punctures and the tire

"But I gave you a quarter to have the

tire mended," said Mrs. Jarr. "And

you went to the moving pictures and

I'd be very angry with you only you DLD take your little sister, too!"

To this Master Willie Jarr made no

reply but to give a low wall such as the

rodigal Son must have given when he

found he couldn't eat his husks and

"And more than tout." said Mrs

Jarr severely, "you got a quarter from

your father to mend your bloycle. What

"Izzy Slavinsky seen me with it!"

"Yes, he saw you with it and got it

"No, he didn't, maw. He only said,

'Let's pretend you are a millionaire

come back from the wild West with a

bag of gold you got from the Indians.

away from you!" retorted Mrs. Jarr.

ook that Slavinsky boy and his sisters.

"Well," said Mrs. Jarr, "I noticed you didn't get your father an automobile or your mother a silk dress.'

'That's the way with a lot of millonaires' money," said his mother, taking occasion to point a moral. "Their ionaire,"

Willie Jarr Decides on a Career: He'll Start Life as a Millionaire. cones and all-day suckers, and your about your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again I'll whip you!"

redeeming quality." "Ah, maw, please gimme a quarter to

fix my bicycle!" cried the boy.
"No, no, NO! I've said it for the last "Lemme see," said the youthful sage were soft-bosomed shirts at any time "The money gave out first, maw," extime! You should have thought of your thoughtfully. "Yep, I got it. Don't during the year except on dress slained the boy.

time! You should have thought of your thoughtfully. "Yep, I got it. Don't during the year except on dress slone. And even the ruffled dress wasted your money."

"But we was playing I was a millany real good with it. It is all gone in "Well, let Izzy Slavinsky play any real good with it. It is all gone in lonaire in his turn and pay for fixing lonaire in his turn and pay for fixing oney gives out before they have done youngster. "and Izzy Slavinsky"-

"The only good thing that can be said the wheel himself. And if you mention

Learn One Thing Every Day Holo to Gain a Fund of General Information

right, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World) 22.-WHY THINGS FLOAT. C PECTFIC gravity is the pull that the cold air.

And specific gravity is the thing that of water. Therefore the stone sinks.

the ceiling. The warm air floats on

earth exerts on everything outside At one time it was believed that only it. It is what keeps us down to wooden boats would float. Men worked earth; it is the reason an apple falls to until they found that by making an iron your brains will dry up!" the ground; or a stone, when you boat of a certain size and shape they could easily make it float because it contained so much air, and air is light, causes some objects to float and others. As an empty boat is loaded with "What you wanna do is to ride a to sink in water. A stick weight less in freight or passengers it slowly sinks on Willie Jarr's bicycle wit'

proportion to its size than the same nearer and nearer the surface of the oldois, said Izzy, the boy sage. "Willie quantity of water. Therefore the earth water. A man named Pilmsoll fought will lend it to you for fifty cents, A exerts more of a pull on the water than for years to have a line painted around quarter to git it fixed and a quarte t does on the stick. The result is that all ships, with the understanding that for me and Willie." the stick "floats." A stone weighs a the ship was not to be loaded so heavily good deal more than the same quantity as to make that line sink below the sur- his father came home that night, "I'm face of the water. All ships have it going in partnership with Izzy Slav- concealed buttons holding down the Cold air is denser or heavier than now. Just look at some next time you insky in the millionaire business. We corners, but they make the wearer look having to do with these boys has ever warm air. That is the reason why the go across in the ferry. It is called Plim- got my wheel fixed and we rent it, fifty and you'll buy all the kids ice cream air is cooler near the floor than it is at soll's line or the Plimsoll mark.

himself over the cellar grating in front and at the same time sightly? of Bepler's beefsteak studio; and con-

This last was in cautionary whispe as Master Gussie Bepler, the butcher's overgrown but dull-witted boy, came

out and fell under the influence of the Master Mind. "Hey, Gussie!" said Master Slavinsky,

How many oldors do you deliver for your father on Satterday?" "I deliver as many as Fritz the driver

does with the wagon," said the big lout proudly. "An' me pap gives me fifty ents, see?"

"You'll git sunstruck," said Master Slavinsky ominously, "carryin' all them meat orders on your head while Fritz goes on the longer route with the

Master Bepler was much perturbed needs me Satterdays," he faltered. "What you wanna do is to ride around

"Paw." declared Master Jury, when cents a day or a cent a ride."

Sayinge. HELEN ROWLAN

Courtisht 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). EARKEN, my Daughter! For this is the Merrie Fishing Season, when the shores are strewn with Artful Anglers and the air is filled with FISH STORIES and Summer Fiction!

Behold, there are Thirteen Original Fish Stories, and thirteen times thirteen variations of each.

Lo, there is the Wooer's story of the lobster and the terrapin upon which he shall feed thee if thou wilt but marry him. And the Impressionist's story of the "heiress" whom he forsook for

THY sake, and of the "actress" who pineth away for love of him. There is the Bounder's story of the motor car which he contemplateth BUYING, and of the yacht which he hath JUST sold.

And the Near-Author's story of the play which he hath written and for which the managers are clamoring, likewise of the wondrous plot which a popular novelist "STOLE" from him.

There is the Summer Widower's story of his sad, sad life and of the wife that doth not "appreciate" him!

And the Summer Widow's story of the husband that doth not "under stand" her, but NEGLECTETH her for his "business" and the pursuit the almighty dollar.

There is the Debutante's story of the "Good-Thing-completely-surrounded-by-money"-which GOT AWAY! And the Mature Maiden's story of the innumerable Chances which

she hath "turned down" because not one among them fulfilled her "IDEAL."

There is the Small Boy's story of the kind gentleman who invited him into the orchard and FED him with green apples. And the College Youth's story of the Games he hath won, the Cham-

pagne he hath drunk and the chorus girls he hath known. There is the Hardened Bachelor's story of how he hath waited, all through the years, "for the RIGHT GIRL to come along." (But he addeth not that he took exceeding great care to remain at a safe distance until

she got past.) There is the Husband's story of how hard he hath "tolled at the office" when he cometh down, looking tagged out, at the week's end. And there is Every Man's story of the "ONLY GIRL HE EVER

These, my Beloved, are the Thirteen Original Fish Stories.

Hearken unto them sweetly and with a gentle face, for, peradventure, thou, too, hast a fish story of thine OWN awaiting to be told.

For this is the good old summer time, when "there are more fish taken out of the sea than ever were IN it!" Selah.

The Week's Wash By Martin Green

66 W HAT a great advance has fancy Summer linen and percale col-been made," remarked the lars, my experience with them has been head polisher, "over the days that one might as well go and have of our youth in the himself haberdashed, as to nedswear. matter of summer in a boiler shop.

how about comfortable shirts and collars? Where is the inventive genius natty soft collar will not only enrich who will bring down upon himself the himself but be a benefactor to mancones and all-day suckers, and your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the promptings of mankind and all the money kind in that he will allay fully 50 per the sall to the movies, too, maw. We was that of the spendthrift has this slight to the matter to me again 11 wany your heeding the matter to me again 12 wanter to me again 12

collars seems to me a complete and dismal failure. As for stiff collars the

main idea of the men who design and make them appears to be to choke the "The soft collar that fastens under the necktie with two foolish buttons

sewed to the end of a strip of cloth or metal is a thing of beauty for about fifteen minutes after it is put on. The it becomes an accordion pleated ray. The soft collar that is foisted on us as independent of the aid of buttons turns up at the corners and gives a man the general appearance of the clown in a troups of performing dogs.



like he was fixed up to play the star run across him. And these boys are

comfort! Diaphanous underwear,
electric fans, campaigns against the
fly and mosquist,
improved refriger. improved refrigeration and moderation in eating and
drinking have
combined to make
the heated season the heated season collars if such could be found

"Yes." agreed the laundry man; "but a great aid to hot weather peace. The ow about comfortable shirts and col-

The Hoodlum's Friend

sions. And even the ruffled dress shirt is beginning to butt in.
"But the collar has not kept pace with the shirt. The manufacturer of soft more by taking up the cause of bed.



varranting such drastic punishment. tion Day approaches apace and Mayor Gaynor is never in better shape than when he is defending the rights of the downtrodden city youth. He made a great hit in the case of the erratic and flery-haired young Duffy early in his career as Mayor.

"Far be it from me to throw any rocks at the boys of New York. But let us not condemn the cops before we hear both sides of the story. If there is a meaner, sneakier, more cunning or more ingenious plotter in mischief than a certain class of New York boys from twelve to seventeen years of age nobedy because they know that all they have to do if they get into trouble is to send a

letter to the Mayor, and the Mayor "A considerable percentage of the popcondemns the policeman offhand. ulation of this city is made up of adult persons. In justice to them let us hope we shall not have inflicted upon us through Mayor Gaynor a government of boys, by boys for boys."

Nice Voice Culture.

"that lawyers say nothing can be done to Dave Lamar for faking himself over the telephone because



t can't be shown that he was trying rofit thereby."
"Oh." said the laundry man course Lamar has been calling up finan-ciers, lawyers and newspapers on the telephone for years solely for the pur-

